

y if I might for the  
o him in 1964—

collection now that  
aware of Mr. Kauff-

m on that 10-year

ne?

od of time?  
Dr. King was killed.  
sometime prior to Dr.

he knew of a drug

r that you gave. Did  
Byers, that is follow-  
also discussed the

l from out here he  
me he had given you  
my recollection, sir. I  
versation. I have met  
informant. Those are

te the date when you  
pppearance here. Mr.  
v 9, 1978. So it would

ors came to see me,  
e that Mr. Byers had

if you can, to the best  
that time.  
out here and reported  
my name, and told me  
on, and undertook to  
remember, sir.  
Did you have another

mant, sir.  
d a conversation with

all. When Carter Stith  
ation, she had the FBI  
of two people to whom  
Ir. Weenick. She asked  
disturbed about that.

Mr. BLAKEY. Judge, could you pinpoint the time when this would have been?

Judge RANDALL. When the FBI report was first released to the press, when a New York Times reporter came to St. Louis.

Mr. BLAKEY. This would be sometime in July?

Judge RANDALL. Sir, you know that date better than I would. I think the first story in the St. Louis papers, it might have been immediately subsequent to the first story. You can pinpoint that; I can't.

Mr. BLAKEY. Was it prior to or subsequent to the interview of you by our investigators?

Judge RANDALL. Subsequent, very subsequent. So I decided I ought to try to see Mr. Byers and see if he thought I was the informant or if he knew who was the informant.

I have to tell you something else. Miss Carter Stith, who was the reporter who visited me, told me when he examined the FBI report—I don't know if she was present or if it was related to her by the New York Times reporter—that he studied it and restudied it with great care, and they were convinced he knew who the informant was but he would not talk.

But, anyway, sometime after this, let's say 3 weeks, that is a guess, I got home early one night and I called Mr. Byers at home, and asked him to meet me. I met him at Gianino's Restaurant, which is about 5 blocks from my home. I waited until Mr. Byers could get there.

When I arrived he was parked in front, standing outside. I think he reserved the next parking space for me. I went into that parking space and I asked him to sit in the car. He said he was afraid to talk in either car for fear the FBI had the cars wired.

We then went into the restaurant and we sat in a booth on the south wall. I was on the east side, he was on the west. He ordered a small salad. I ordered a martini. He was frightened. He wanted to get home before dark. He was afraid somebody was trying to kill him. He did not remain very long.

I will not tell any other things; I don't think they are pertinent. But, anyway, I asked him if he thought I was the informant, and he said no. I asked him if he could tell from the report who the informant was and he said yes. And I already had some information concerning Richard O'Hara that I need not go back into, that I knew he knew. He told me it was Richard O'Hara, said he could tell from the context.

He had a conflict in his mind. He wanted to go to the press with Richard O'Hara's name as an FBI informant, but he was afraid if he did that, that the FBI would have to drop him as an informant, and then he would become a witness against him.

He was not concerned, especially about this report but other things that Mr. O'Hara could have reported on him, you see. So he did not know what to do.

But I think he went to the press, because Carter Stith came to see me and asked me if O'Hara was the informant, and it had to come from Mr. Byers later.

He asked me about the Journey case. You see, I had another case where there was a suspicion.

So that is the whole story on that, gentlemen.